

# Edenbridge, Taken Away

The eye ranged the room  
When I met my doom  
And the sands have run out

The sky is overcast  
And my thoughts have ranged the past  
The sunset glow so crimson

And when all is on the slope  
The parting hour of hope  
And a cone of rays awaits

(chorus)  
Whenever we mourn at the bed  
And pray for the soul of the dead  
Was there all said and done  
Under this pale sun  
The end of the matter's a tear  
A crushing blow so full of fear  
The darkest hour of day  
When you are gone and taken away

Ivyclad the bed  
Some dark clouds overhead  
I am at a loss of words

The river draws to a close  
From source to sea it goes  
The eleventh hour's near

(chorus)  
Whenever we mourn at the bed  
And pray for the soul of the dead  
Was there all said and done  
Under this pale sun  
The end of the matter's a tear  
A crushing blow so full of fear  
The darkest hour of day  
When you are finally gone and taken away